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ISAAC A. M'KAGEN.



THE ADVERTISER BEGS TO CALL ATTENTION TO HIS STOCK OF THE BEST AND PUREST
CHEMICALS,
Drugs,
—AND—
PATENT MEDICINES,
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
PERFUMERY, SOAPS, TOILET POWDER and Cream,
Tooth and Nail Brushes,
Tooth and Nail Brushes,
All at M'KAGEN'S.

PRESERPTIONS
PREPARED CAREFULLY AT ALL HOURS,
By
I. A. M'KAGEN.

THE BEST
BRANDY, WHISKY, WINE,
ALL SPICES,
Cloves, Cinnamon,
Ginger, Maca,
Nutmegs and Peppercorns,
At M'KAGEN'S Drug Store.

KEROSENE OIL, Lamps, Burners, Chimneys,
Wicks, &c.,
At M'KAGEN'S.

A LARGE AND FRESH SUPPLY OF
GARDEN SEEDS
For sale by M'KAGEN'S.

MILLER'S ALMANAC for 1870
At M'KAGEN'S.

A FINE SEGAR
CAN BE HAD
At M'KAGEN'S.

REMOVAL.
HAVING REMOVED TO CORNER OF MAIN
AND REPUBLICAN STREETS, AND THOROUGHLY
REVISED AND REORGANIZED MY STOCK, I CAN OFFER TO
MY CUSTOMERS AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY, AS FINE
AN ASSORTMENT OF WELL SELECTED

Drugs,
General Medicines,
As can be found in this market.
Comprising most of the popular

Patent Medicines,
—SUCH AS—
Rheumatism, Female Friend,
Mystic Female Regulator,
Jayne's Pills,
Jayne's Cherry Tonic,
Wistar's Balsam Wild Cherry,
Hemlock's E. tract Ducho,
Simmons' Liver Invigorator,
Sanford's Liver Invigorator,
Hill's Hair Renewer,
Barry's Tricopherous,
Serravallo's Serravallo,
Stoddard's Olive Tar for colds, coughs and
consumption.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup,
Russell's Soothing Cordial, without anodyne,
Holloway's, Van Deusen's and Hurley's
Pain Candy, with all the Verifications.

PERFUMERY, TOOTH BRUSHES AND
TOILET ARTICLES.

A choice article of COLOGNE, of our own manu-
facture, which we can sell cheap—will all other
articles which should be found in a
Well Regulated Drug Store.

Jan 26—
J. F. W. DELOREME.

DRUGS,
MEDICINES, CHEMICALS
Toilet and Fancy Articles.

A. ANDERSON & CO.,
Apothecaries and Chemists,
SUMTER, S. C.

Are receiving constantly a full supply of Pure
Drugs and Chemicals, and a well selected stock
of Fancy Articles and Perfumery.

—ALSO—
A great variety of Toilet Soaps,
Extracts for the Hair, Perfumery,
Fine Colognes, Foreign and Domestic,
Surgical Instruments, Trusses, &c.
All Medicines warranted genuine and of the
very best quality.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS, Carefully
compounded night or day. To be found at night
at the residence of Mr. Anderson on Main St.
A. ANDERSON, - A. J. OHINA, M. D.
Jan 6

Navassa Guano
—FROM THE—
NAVASSA GUANO COMPANY
—OF—
WILMINGTON, NO. CA.
INCORPORATED AUGUST, 1869.

IMPORTERS OF
Navassa Guano, Sulphur,
NITRATE OF SODA, &c.

MANUFACTURERS OF
Sulphuric and Muriatic Acids,
And of the Patented
"Navassa Ammoniated
SOLUBLE PHOSPHATE."

FOR SALE BY
A. A. SOLOMONS,
Agent for Sumter County,
March 28—1m

The Sumter Watchman.

VOL. XXI WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 27, 1870. NO. 1.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

PEACH TREE MANURE

—OR—
"PERSICATOR."
The Original and Genuine Article.

Prepared under the Formula of Dr. DAVID
STEWART, Chemist, and secured by Letters Pat-
ent by us for the Patent.

COMPOSED OF
Phosphates and Potash,
The FOOD which forms the mineral part of the
plant, and that is removed from the
soil with every crop.

PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO
HORTICULTURE, FRUIT TREES, CORN
AND TOBACCO.
THE EXTERMINATOR OF
Rust, Spores and Insects

Diseased Peach Trees,
With yellow leaves, under its influence, produce
a dark green foliage in a few weeks.

Put up in New Barrels.
PRICE, \$40.00 PER TON.
Liberal deduction made to dealers.

We annex the following certificates taken from
many received by us:

SUNNY SIDE, Anne Arundel Co., Md.,
March 19th, 1870.

Messrs. Wm. Crichton & Son—Gentlemen: I
used the Persicator on my Peach Trees last spring
with much satisfaction. Many of my trees are
six years old, were diseased from the "wound,"
the leaves were yellow and sickly. I applied a
small shovelful of the Persicator around the base
of each tree. In a few weeks they produced a
rich green foliage, and bore a fine crop. I am
satisfied that this manure completely destroyed
the worm, invigorated the trees and the growth of
the crop.

THOMAS SHEPPARD.

Messrs. Wm. Crichton & Son, Baltimore—I
used the Persicator on a piece of very poor land
to give the corn a start, and drilled it in
at the rate of 50 lbs. per acre, at the cost of one
dollar. On this lot I never had been able to secure
a "stand" by reason of the "cut worm," al-
though I tried salt in various ways.

On the rows to which I applied the "PERSI-
CATOR," the corn came up "to a hill" promptly
and grew off fine. On the remaining row, not
more than one third of the plants escaped the
worm, and those that did, were puny in appear-
ance.

If further trials on lands infested with "Cut
Worms" shall result in securing a "stand" like
the one referred to, I should consider it an ex-
tremely valuable, and the cheapest remedy,
which could be used.

B. BASSETT FRENCH,
Editor Farmers' Gazette.

PARSON, Caroline Co., Md., Feb. 15th, 1870.
I applied the Persicator to SORGHUM, alter-
nating with a fertilizer costing \$58 per ton in
equal quantities. The growth of the "cane" was
superior and equal to any manured with the more
costly fertilizer.

H. F. WILLIS.

FOR SALE BY
Wm. Crichton & Son,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by
Green, Watson & Walsh, Agents,
April 6—1m
SUMTER, S. C.

C. T. MASON.

WATCH MAKER
AND
JEWELER
SUMTER, S. C.

Has just received and keeps always on hand
New and Beautiful Styles of
JEWELRY, EYE GLASSES, &c.
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY RE-
PAIRED WITH DISPATCH.
March 31

O. F. HOYT.
SUCCESSOR TO
P. HOYT, SUMTER,
S. C. A.

WOULD respectfully inform his friends
and the public of Sumter, and adjoining counties,
that he has recently received a choice selection
of

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
Watches,
JEWELRY, SILVERWARE,
SPECTACLES, &c., &c.

His stock embraces all the latest styles, and
will be sold at reasonable rates.
Sept 29

P. P. TOALE,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

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Tales From the Talmud.

"Hope, resignation, and dependence on
the divine protection, illustrated in the
life of Rabbi Akiba."

"All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth—
unto such as keep his covenants and his testi-
monies."—Psalm xxv.

Man, with his boasted wisdom, is but
a short sighted creature; and with all
his pretended power, a weak and help-
less being. He knows not in one mo-
ment what will happen to him in the
next. Nor could such knowledge, were
he to possess it, either prevent or re-
ward events over which he has not the
least control. The eminent faculties
with which he is gifted, may indeed
enable him to see the immediate effects
of particular occurrences; but the re-
mote consequences and final results are
hidden from his confused view. Hence
he often wishes for things which, were
they granted, would tend to his injury;
and he as often laments and bewails
those very events which ultimately
prove to his benefit. Thus circum-
stanced, he could not possibly escape
the numerous dangers that surround
him; nay, he would often rush on to
very destruction which he seeks to
avoid, were it not for the merciful
providence of that Supreme Being who
gave us our existence, who watches
over our welfare, and who guides our
steps.

It is he who delivers us from "the
noxious pestilence which marches in the
dark, and from the destruction which
rages at noon." It is he that turns
our mourning into joy, and who changes
present evils into everlasting good.

"Happy then the man who has the
God of Jacob for his help, and who
trusts in the Lord his God."

So convinced was Rabbi Akiba of
these divine truths, so fully persuaded
was he that from the Fountain of Good-
ness no real evil can flow, that even
under the greatest afflictions and suf-
ferings—and they were many and va-
rious—he was accustomed to say,
"Whatever God does is good."

The ancient sages of Israel have re-
commended us to adopt the same max-
im; and they have illustrated it by the
following narrative:—

Compelled by violent persecution to
quit his native land, Rabbi Akiba
wandered over barren wastes and dreary
deserts. His whole equipage consisted
of a lamp, which he used to light at
night, in order to study the Law; a
cock, which served him instead of a
watch, to announce to him the rising
dawn; and an ass, on which he rode.

The sun was gradually sinking be-
neath the horizon, when he was fast ap-
proaching, and the poor wanderer knew
not where to shelter his head, or where to
rest his weary limbs. Fatigued, and
almost exhausted, he came at last near
a village. He was glad to find it in-
habited—thinking where human beings
dwelt, there dwelt also humanity and
compassion; but he was mistaken. He
asked for a night's lodging; it was re-
fused. Not one of the inhospitable in-
habitants would accommodate him. He
was therefore obliged to seek shelter in
a neighboring woods.

"It is hard, very hard," said he, "not
to find a hospitable roof to protect me
against the inclemency of the weather;
but God is just, and whatever he does
is for the best."

He heated himself beneath a tree,
lighted his lamp, and began to read the
Law. He had scarcely read a chapter,
when a violent storm extinguished the
light.

"What," exclaimed he, "must I not
be permitted even to pursue my favorite
study! But God is just, and whatever he
does is for the best."

He stretched himself on the bare
earth, willing, if possible, to have a few
hours' sleep. He had hardly closed
his eyes, when a fierce wind came and
killed the cock.

"What now misfortune is this?"
exclaimed the astonished Akiba. "My
vigilant companion is gone! Who, then,
will henceforth awaken me to the study
of the Law? But God is just: he knows
best what is good for us poor mortals."

Scarcely had he finished the sentence
when a terrible lion came and devoured
the ass.

"What is to be done now?" exclaimed
the lowly wanderer. "My lamp and my
cock are gone! My poor ass, too, is
gone! And all is gone! But, praise
be the Lord, whatever he does is for the
best."

He passed a sleepless night, and early
in the morning went to the village to
see whether he could procure a horse, or
any other beast or burden, to enable
him to pursue his journey. But what
was his surprise not to find a single in-
dividual alive!

It appears that a band of robbers had
entered the village during the night,
killed its inhabitants, and plundered
their houses. As soon as Akiba had
sufficiently recovered from the amaze-
ment into which this wonderful occur-
rence had thrown him, he lifted up his
voice and exclaimed,—

"Thou great God, the God of Abra-
ham, Isaac, and Jacob, now I know by
experience that poor mortal men are
short-sighted and blind, often consider-
ing as evils what is intended for their
preservation! But thou alone art just
and kind and merciful! Had not the
hard-hearted people driven me, by their
inhospitality, from the village, I should
assuredly have shared their fate. Had
not the wind extinguished my lamp, the
robbers would have been drawn to the
spot, and have murdered me. I
perceive, also, that it was thy mercy
which deprived me of my two compan-
ions, that they might not by their noise
give notice to the banditti where I was
prayed, then, be thy name for ever and
ever!"

NATURAL HISTORY—SWIMMING BIRDS.

The web footed bird (*Natator*), or
swimmers, are a curious and valuable
order in the economy of nature. Their
most striking character is derived from
the structure of the feet, which are
furnished with web between the toes.

These webbed feet are the principal
agents by which the birds propel them-
selves through the water, upon the sur-
face of which most of them spend much
of their lives; and by the same means
many species dive their long necks far
below the surface in search of their
food, which consists almost entirely of
fish and aquatic animals. Their bodies
are of a boat like form, so as to cut the
water with ease; their plumage is close
and downy, and made water proof by a
greasy secretion constantly flowing from
glands—somewhat like the eye is moist-
ened by the tear secretions. The wings
are developed in various degrees. In
the penguins they resemble fins, hav-
ing no quills and being covered with a
scaly skin; in other species the wings
are huge and powerful, so that these
latter birds pass most of their time in
the air.

Most of these birds live in large so-
cieties, inhabiting high northern and
southern latitudes. Many of them pre-
fer rocky coasts, in the clefts and cran-
nies of which they lay their eggs, often
on the bare rock, but generally in the
most inaccessible places. The nest is
always of a rude description; but some
species have the instinct to attach their
nests to aquatic plants, so that although
securely anchored it may yet rise or
fall with the tide.

The immense number of these water-
fowl absolutely baffles comprehension.
Not only the rivers and lakes—espe-
cially those remote from the abodes of
man—teem with them, but the bound-
less shores of the ocean are peopled
with multitudes beyond number. On
numerous islands they have heaped up
mountains of guano, at times a hundred
feet thick, affording beds of compost of
incalculable value.

An American traveler gives a vivid
description of these immense collections
of sea-fowl on Ailsa Craig, an island on
the west of Scotland:—

"The Steamer kept near the giant
Craig, which was a bare rock from sum-
mit to sea (900 feet high), and all of
dull, chalky whiteness, occasioned, as
the captain said, by the excrement of
the birds. We had got so near as to
see the white birds flitting across the
black entrances of the caverns, like
birds about the hive. With the spy-
glass we could see them distinctly, and
in very considerable numbers, and at
length approached so that we could see
them on the ledges all over the sides of
the mountain. We had passed the skirt
of the Craig, and were within a
half mile, or less, of its base. With
the glass we could now see the entire
mountain side peopled with the sea-fowl,
and could hear their whispering,
household cry as they moved about
nesting in domestic snugness on the
ten thousand ledges. The air, too,
about the precipices seemed to be alive
with them. Still we had not the
slightest conception of their frightful
multitude. We got about against the
centre of the mountain, when the swivel
was purposely fired. The shot went
point blank against it and struck the
tremendous precipice as from top to bot-
tom, with a reverberation like the dis-
charge of a hundred cannon. And what
a sight followed! They rose up from
that mountain—the countless myriads
and millions of sea-birds—in a univer-
sal, overwhelming cloud that covered
the whole heavens, and their cry was
like the cry of an alarmed nation. Up
they went like the smoke of a furnace—
a countless variety of sounds, if not
awful, dreadful for multitudes, if not
the whole mountain were dissolving
into life and light, and with an uncer-
tain kind of lament, took their line
of march in every direction off to sea!

The sight startled the people on board
the steamer, who had often witnessed
it before, and for some minutes there
was a general quietness. For our own
part, we were quite amazed and over-
awed at the spectacle. We had seen
nothing like it ever before. We had
seen White Mountain Notches and Ni-
agara Falls in our own land, and the
vastness of the wide and deep ocean
which was then separating us from it.
We had seen something of art's magni-
fificence in the old world, its cloud-
capped towers, its gorgeous palaces and
solemn temples; but we had never
witnessed sublimity to be compared to
that rising of sea-birds from Ailsa Craig.
They were of countless varieties, in kind
and size, from the largest goose to the
smallest variety of dimal note. Off
they moved, in wild and alarmed routes,
like a people going into exile, filling
the air far and wide with their reproach-
ful lament at the wanton cruelty that
had broken them up and driven them
into captivity. We really felt remorse
at it, and the thought might have oc-
curred to us, how easy it would have
been for them, if they had known that
the little smoking speck that was labor-
ing along the sea surface beneath them
had been the cause of their banishment,
to have settled down upon it and in-
gulfed it out of their sight forever!

"We felt astonished that we had
never before heard of this wonderful
haunt of sea fowl. It struck us really
as one of 'the wonders' of the world."
And not alone; others, not all given
to the marvelous, declared that it
surpassed every thing they had ever
before witnessed. We supposed the
mountain must have been quite deserted
from the myriads that had flown away;
but lifting the glass to it, as we were
leaving its border, we were appalled to
find it still alive by the myriads left
behind."

And this is but one of hundreds, nay,
of thousands of rocky recesses along the
interminable boundaries of the ocean,
filled with myriads of sea fowl! Nu-
merous islands among the Hebrides;
others to the north—the Shetland and
Orkneys; the high beetling cliffs of
North America, from Nova Scotia to
Greenland; the Southern coasts of
Africa; the bleak, dizzy crags around
Cape Horn; the lofty cliffs that hang
frowning over the sea on either side of
Bearing Strait—breasting the shock of
the Pacific that has sundered, and still
sunders the two continents; these, and
a multitude of other, rocky ledges,
are, like every kind of pleasant abodes
of millions upon millions of sea fowl—
of many kinds, ducks, flamingoes,
swans, guillemots, grebes, divers, puffins,
shearwaters, terns, gulls, petrels,
cormorants, frigate birds, and pelicans.

And besides all this, there is no part
of the ocean, however distant from the
land, where some species are not found;
in many places, especially in high northern
latitudes, the face of the waters is cov-
ered with them. What is loneliness and
desolation to man, is peace and abun-
dant to them.

BIRDS CLUSTERING FOR WARMTH.
Through lofty groves the ring-dove roves,
The path of man to shun it;
The hazel bush o'erhangs the thrush;
On the spreading thorn the linnet;
Thus every kind of pleasant abode
The savage and the tender;
Some social join and leagues combine;
Some solitary wander.

It is curious to witness the assistance
which some animals will afford each
other under circumstances of danger or
difficulty, and it shows a kindness of
disposition which may well be imitated.
It is not, however, confined to their
own species, as the following fact will
prove.

A farmer's boy had fed and taken
great care of a colt. He was working
one day in a field, and was attacked by a
bull. The boy ran to a ditch, and got
into it just as the bull came up to him.
The animal endeavored to gore him,
and would probably have succeeded, had
not the colt come to his assistance. He
not only kicked at the bull, but made
so loud a scream—for it could be called
nothing else—that some laborers who
were working near the place came to
see what was the matter, and extricated
the boy from the danger he was in—

The cattle have been seen, when flies were
troublesome, to stand side by side, and
close together, the head of one at the
tail of the other. By this mutual ar-
rangement flies were brushed off from
the head of each animal as well as their
sides, and only two sides were exposed
to the attacks of the insects. Sheep
have been known to take care of a lamb
when the dam has been rendered in-
capable of assisting it, and birds
will feed the helpless young of others.

Birds also will cluster together for
the purpose of keeping each other warm.
Observers have noticed swallows cluster-
ing, like bees when they have swarmed,
in cold weather, hanging one upon anoth-
er, with their wings extended, under
the eaves of a house. In more than
one instance wrens were found huddled
together in some snug retreat for the
purpose of reciprocating warmth and
comfort. Allan Cunningham, a Scottish
author, made some interesting observa-
tions on this subject.

"I have once or twice in my life had
an opportunity of answering that touch-
ing inquiry of Burns,—
"Oh, happy bird, bird, hapless thing,
That in the merry months of spring,
Delighted me to hear thee sing,
Where wilt thou cover thy shivering wing
Now, when thou'rt e'er?"

"One cold December night, with snow
in the air, when I was some ten years
old or so, I was groping for sparrows
under the eaves in the thack, where you
know they make holes like those bored
by swallows in the river-banks. In one
of these holes I got a handful of some-
thing soft; it felt feather and warm
and a smothered chirp told me it was
living. I brought it, wondering, to my
father's house, and took a look at it in
the light. The ball consisted of four
living wrens rolled together, the heads
tucked under their wings, their feet pulled
in, so that nothing was visible outside
save a coating of mottled feathers. This
I took to be their mode of keeping
themselves warm during the cold of
winter. If you ask, if I am sure my
memory serves me rightly, I answer,
Yes; for having followed one of the
wrens to escape, it flew directly to where
my father was reading at a candle, and
I had the misery of receiving from his
hand one of those whippings which
a boy is not likely soon to forget.

"When some eighteen years old, or
thereabouts, I met with something of
the same kind: there was a difference,
indeed, in the birds, for on this occasion
they were magpies—not birds of song,
but of noise. I went out with my bro-
ther, one fine moonlight winter night,
to shoot wood pigeons in a neighboring
plantation. The wind was high, and
we expected to find them in a sheltered
place, where the soil was deep and the
spruce-firs had grown high. As I went
cowering along, looking through the
branches, between me and a moon,
I saw what seemed as large as a well
filled knapsack fixed on the top of a
low, slender ash tree, which had strug-
gled up in spite of the fire, which you
know grew very rapidly. I pointed it
out to my brother, and seizing the shaft
of the tree, shook it violently, when if
not a magpie fell to the ground there were
not less than twenty dropped in a lump
at my feet. Away they flew, screaming
in all directions. One only remained
on the spot which they occupied on the
tree, and I shot it, and so settled what
kind of birds had been huddled togeth-
er to avoid the cold. I looked at them
before I shook them down for a minute
or more, and could see neither heads nor
feet: it seemed a bundle of old cloths
or feathers."

LOVE FOR THE DEAD.

The grave is the ordeal of true affec-
tion. It is there that the divine passion
of the soul manifests its superiority to
the instinctive impulse of mere animal
attachment. The latter must be con-
tinually refreshed and kept alive by the
presence of its object; but the love that
is seated in the soul can live on
long remembrance. The mere inclina-
tions of sense languish and decline
with the charms which excited them,
and turn with disgust from the dismal
precincts of the tomb; but it is thence
that truly spiritual affection rises puri-
fied from every sensual desire, and
returns, like a holy flame, to illumine
and sanctify the heart of the surviv-
or.

The sorrow for the dead is the only
sorrow from which we refuse to be di-
vorced. Every other wound we seek to
heal, every other affliction to forget;
but this wound we consider it as a duty
to keep open,—this affliction we cher-
ish, and brood over in solitude. Where
is the mother who would willingly for-
get the infant that perished, like a
blossom from her arms, though every
recollection is a pang? Where is the
child that would forget the mother tender
of parents, though to remember be but
to lament? Who even in the hour of
agony, would forget the friend over
whom he mourns? Who, even when the
tomb is closing upon the remains of her
most loved, when he feels his heart, as
it were, crushed in the closing of its por-
tals, would accept of the consolation
that must be brought by forgetfulness?
No: the love which survives the tomb
is one of the noblest attributes of soul.
It has its woes, it has likewise its
dursts; and when the overwhelming
burst of grief is calmed into the gentle
rue of recollection, when the sudden
anguish and convulsive agony over the
present ruins of all that we most loved,
are softened away into pensive medita-
tion on all that was in the days of its
loveliness, who would root out such a
sorrow from the heart? Though it may
sometimes throw a passing cloud over
the brightest hours of gaiety, or spread
a deeper sadness over the hour of gloom,
yet who would exchange it, even for
the song of pleasure, or the burst of
revelry? No: there is a voice from the
tomb sweeter than song. There is a
remembrance of the dead to which
we turn, even from the charms of the
living. Oh, the grave! the grave! it
buries every error, covers every defect,
extinguishes every resentment! From
its peaceful bosom spring none but
fond regrets and tender recollections.
Who can look down upon the grave,
even of an enemy, and not feel a com-
punctious throbbing, that he should ever
have warred with the poor handful of
earth that lies mouldering before him.

As yet to the grave of buried love,
and there meditate; there settle the ac-
count with thy conscience for every past
endeavour unregarded of that departing
being, who can never, never, never
return; to be soothed by thy contrition.
If thou art a child, and hast ever add-
ed a sorrow to the soul, or a furrow to
the silvered brow of an affectionate
parent; if thou art a husband and hast
ever caused the fond bosom that doubt-
ed its happiness in thy arms to vent
one moment of its kindness, or thy
truth; if thou art a friend, and hast
ever wronged in thought or deed
the spirit that generously confided in
thee; if thou art a lover, and hast ever
given one unremembered pang to the true
heart which now lies cold and still be-
neath thy feet; then be sure that
every unkind look, every ungracious
word, every ungentle action, will come
throbbing back upon thy memory, and
knocking dolefully at thy soul; then
be sure that thou wilt lie down sorrow-
ing and repentant on the grave, and
utter the unheard groan, and pour the
unavailing tear,—more deep, more
bitter, because unheard and unavail-
ing.

Then weave thy chaplet of flowers,
and strew the beauties of nature about
the grave; console thy broken spirit
if thou canst, with these tender yet
futile tokens of regret; but take warn-
ing by the bitterness of this thy contri-
tion, and believe that drainage be
more faithful and affectionate in the
discharge of thy duties to the living—
living.

CAUSES AND CURE OF MIASMA.
At the first meeting of the Interna-
tional Medical Congress, recently held at
Florence, Prof. Lombard, of Geneva,
showed a series of statistical maps to
illustrate the rate of mortality in differ-
ent countries, the lowest being in
Iceland; also the effects of malaria with
reference to different seasons of the
year. In marshy countries the death-
rate is highest in summer, elsewhere in
winter. In the district of Massa Mari-
tima, the average duration of life has
been lengthened by the drainage
operations from 10 or 12 to 18 or 21
years. At a later meeting Dr. Pantaleoni
returned to the origin of miasma,
which he attributed not only to the
direct action of the mixture of salt
fresh water, but to the resulting putre-
faction of plants. He recommends as
the best and oldest the planting of lofty
trees, and believes that drainage is
useless, and that it is better to lay the
water distant under water, or, where
practicable, to fill up the marsh by earth.
He has no faith in the use of quinine
as a disinfectant. Prof. Cipriani regre-
ted the great increase in the cultivation
of rice under the law of 1869. Prof. G.
Molli, of Milan, read a paper stating
that he had found the sulphate salts of
soda and magnesia more efficacious in
marsh fevers than preparations of bark.
The Congress